TEMPUS ADEST:

OR,

A WAR Inevitable.

WITH SOME

MOTIVES

For a Hearty Profecution thereof.

AT A

CONFERENCE

Betwixt the

LYON and the *EAGLE.*

In Anſwer to a late Pamphlet,

Intituled,

Reaſons againſt a War.

LONDON,

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Tempus Adeſt:

OR,

A WAR Inevitable.

Lyon. ALL Hail Mighty Monarch of the *Air*, Thrice Happy and Auſpicious be this our unexpected Interview.

Eagle. Health and Joy unſpeakable to the Grand Signior of the *Forreſt*, to the Lord of the Vaſt *Field*, Your Royal Preſence Revives my Drooping Spirits, and, Cordial-like, Chears my Sickly Soul; the bright Beams of your God-like Favours have diſpelled all the Clouds that hung on my Melancholy Brow.

Lyon. It gives me no ſmall Pleaſure, that your *Feather'd* Majeſty ſhews, as well as expreſſes, ſuch Satisfaction at my approach: How fares it with the *Etherial* Armies? This is the Seaſon for their Rendezvouz, at this time of Year they flock together and Muſter: What Change in your Superior Government, or what Counſels are now on foot? In a word, How move Affairs in that Region?

Eagle. Alas! Calm was the Air, Serene was the whole Heaven, Peace and Tranquility was eſtabliſhed throughout our whole Horizon; but long had not we been Bleſſed in this Happy State, before a ſudden and ſurprizing Accident attended us, a neighbouring *Cock*, not of the *Game* I aſſure you, but rather of the *Dunghil*, and of late, tho' not formerly, *a Bird of Prey*, greedy of Empire, and reſtleſs of Mind, graſping at the ſole Command of all the *Plains*, took advantage of the Death of a Noble *Oſtridge* (always in Alliance with us, and of our Royal Race) to ſwallow up at one Gulp, his vaſt Dominions, tho', of *Right* and *Juſtice*, they every foot and inch belong to us and our Progeny.

Lyon. Of all theſe Dire Diſaſters, our Princely ſelves have been in ſome ſort advertiz'd, tho' not ſo particularly as from your Royal Lips, therefore pray proceed.

Eagle. The Fatal Conſequences which of courſe muſt attend ſuch Barbarous Acti ns, are not with Difficulty to be gueſs'd at; a new Scene of Bloodſhed and Miſery muſt inevitably enſue: From the *Tiger* or the *Vulture* we might with ſome reaſon have expected ſuch kind of Treatment, but from a Gallant *Bird*, of Gentle Nature, and affable Addreſs, nothing like this could have been thought

thought of; but those Noble Qualities long since have been Banished from the Breast of that Insulting Animal.

Lyon. The sad event of these Cursed Contingences we cannot but apprehend, the Repose so lately Restored to all the Lands about us must now again be disturbed, the Bands of Friendship untied, and the *Ballance of Power*, that *Bulwark of Security* broke and Overthrown.

Eagle. Then nothing remains, but recourse must be had to our glittering Swords, *Steel* alone can Retrieve what *Breach of Faith* and *Publick Oaths* have *Cancelled* and *Overturned.* Blessings on our Arms, and Successes to our Enterprizes, may do that which Conferences and Consultations are too weak to produce.

Lyon. On our hearty Assistance, and on the Aid of our whole *Herds*, and on all the Power of the *Woods* and *Caves* you may absolutely rely; the *Dolphins* and all the *Scalely Crew* will lend their helping-hand, if need be, to crush the *Cockatrice*: Fear not most potent Lord of the *Air*, but we and our Allies shall be able happily to Effect what Reason and Perswasion could not.

Eagle. Nothing so Certainly Conduced to these mighty ends, as those Noble Resolutions your Brave Soul has formed; with no small Grief of Mind we have surveyed the Cruel Calamities

Calamities one filthy *Bird* hath threatned our *Hemiſphere* with; we are not unſenſible of the vaſt Ambition of that Reſtleſs Creature, nor of the *foul Method* practiced by him to *Rob* you of your undoubted Right.

Eagle. The four Great Monarchies of the World are long ſince paſſed away, the *Aſſyrian*, *Perſian*, *Grecian*, and *Roman*, have had their Periods, but for our unruly Neighbour, the Quiet we enjoyed upon the *poizing of power* might have Continued, even beyond this Day, but *fatal Pride* and *Luſt after Grandure*, have hurried him on headlong to Attempt greater things than he will ever be able to accompliſh; tho' it muſt be owned he has bid Pretty fair by *Treachery*, *Bribery*, and *Perjury*, to Eſtabliſh a *Fifth Monarchy*, which he has Aimed at ever ſince he was able to *flutter his wings*, and to *Crow upon his dirty Dominion*; hitherto kind Deſtiny has prevented him, aſſiſted by your glorious Arms and Councils, and who knows but they may yet prevail to keep him for ever from obtaining his huge and unlimitted Empire he thirſts after.

Lyon. My Senate has aſſured me of their chearful Aſſiſtance, to Reſtore the *broken Ballance of Power*, and to reduce the Exorbitances of that *gay Animal*; nor need you doubt but the united force of the Confederated Regions will ſhortly reduce him to his Primitive *Egg-*

ſhell,

shell, and leave him as *Callow* and *Featherless* as he was when first *hatched*; the *Stork*, the *Crane*, the *Swan*, the *Heron*, the *Hawk*, the *Bustard*, and all the lesser *Flock*, have entred into strict Amity with us, to Extirpate this *filthy Fowl* from off the face of the Earth; and if this glorious Host, with their armed *Beaks* and sharp *Talons*, cannot overthrow that *Ungodly Wretch*, Lord have Mercy upon this Lower World, then *Gallies*, *Wooden Shoes* and *Inquisition* must be our Doom.

Eagle. Of those Melancholly matters we have not the least dread, thanks to our kind Stars, for my *Ensigns* in few days flew over the *Alpes*, met, Encountred, and Defeated all the *Sturdy Flocks* that stood in their way, Swam over the Rivers, hop'd over the Bridges, and jumped over the Banks of all their Intrenchments; Ravaged and Preyed upon their Baggage, and Riffled all their Magazines, no *Eagles* nor *Eaglets* fell in these Encounters, a few *Birds* only of small note dropt on those Occasions; whereas vast Numbers of our Enemies *Cocks* and *Chickens* fell by our sides, besides what the *Pip* and *Rup* Carried off in their Camp; Heaven and Earth and all fought against them, the Infidels were never better beaten by my Troops, nor their *Feathers* more Effectually *Plunked*, than these more Barbarous *Birds*, and more Faithless Foes.

Lyon.

Lyon. It must be Confessed great Soveraign of the *Subtile Element*, mighty Successes have attended your Victorious Banners, the Cause is so just, and the Quarrel so fair, the Conduct of your Leaders so admirable, and the Courage of your *Flocks* so Stupendious, that nothing can withstand them; you have indeed titely banged your Brutal Opposers, and *Couped* up those *Tame Parrots* as in a Cage: What further Glories are reserved for your Royal Arms, may without Inspiration be easily foretold.

Eagle. The Chief Cause of my Prosperity, is to be Attributed to your Constant Amity, and to the Mutual Assistance I have received from the Prince Paramount of the Planes, and the stately *Stork* of the other side the Water; your and their *White Wings*, not content with hovering over these Seas, have *flown* to the Main Continent of *America*, there to *Ground* and *Nest* amidst the *glittering Ore* and sparkling *Argent*, of those most Wealthy Countries. What vast returns may not in Prudence be hoped for from such Heroick Exploits? Those *Floating Castles* sure will be deep charged with the Ponderous Mettal, then our Enemies will be touched in their most sensible parts, those are the *Veins*, which being opened, will let out the *Purest Blood*, there lies the *Vital* and *Animal Spirits*, in these consists the Strength of the State, and that taken away will break their

Measures,

Measures, shake their *Resolutions*, and destroy their *Deep Designs*. If ever enraged *Europe* had reason to resent the Ungodly Proceedings of their Vile Neighbours, *this is the Time*; if ever Injur'd Nations were animated to Revenge, *Now is the Season*: If ever *Plow-shears* were beaten into *Swords*, and those Swords sharpned to a keen Edge, *this is the Glorious Minute*. No longer shall *Perfidy* Reign, no farther shall *Villany* extend it self, but be for ever suppressed and trampled on; *Vertue* shall advance her *Crest*, *Justice* and *Honour* shall return to their *late forsaken Abodes*, *Truth* and *Honesty* shall meet all due Encouragement, and *Faith* and *Love* ride Triumphant in their Chariot, drawn by Milk-white Doves, with their fair and full Representations of *Peace* and *Plenty*; then shall the Nations of the Earth rejoyce, and the *winged People* of the *Sky* make Exultations, and render all due acknowledgments to the *King of the Forest*, and to the *Emperor of the Air*.

Lyon. Commerce shall be Revived, and *Fair Dealing* flourish amongst Mortals, and *Halcion Days* return to their abandoned Habitations. The past *Summer* has pre-

pared Matter, the approaching *Winter* will proceed, and the returning *Spring* perfect the mighty things on the *Anvil*, to make way for the Glorious Enterprizes in view, which will aſtoniſh all the Globe, and ſhake the vaſt Earth with the Thunder of *Bellona*, the Stern Goddeſs of War.

Eagle. Let us pauſe a little, and then reſume the Argument; but firſt Revolve upon the Tranſactions of *paſt Years*, and draw a Scheme of *Chanticlear*'s Curſed Contrivances more at large, that we may have a compleat Proſpect, and ſee, as in a *Mirrour*, what that *Sly Sultan* has been *Hatching* and carrying on ever ſince he drew his firſt Breath; it would be next to Impoſſible, to recount particularly the *Numberleſs Barbarities*, *Monſtrous Murthers*, *Publick* and *Private*, *Poor* and *Pittiful*, he has been guilty of ſince the Year 1650, to the preſent *Æra* 1701. However, as briefly, and yet as fully as may be, we will recapitulate. As the firſt great *Churchman*, and *Red hatted Heathen*, laid the Foundation of that *worſe than Turkiſh Monarchy*, ſo no leſs did his *Slave* and *Succeſſor*, another of that *Horrid Line*, augment the Superſtructure of that *Towring Empire*, built upon

upon the Wicked'ſt Policy, and founded upon the moſt Pernicious Principles that ever were framed on this ſide *Prince* Pluto's *Dungeon*; the Steps and Progreſs they made in their Formidable Fabrick, are well known to have been hugely encouraged by the *Satanical Sons* of *Loyola*, thoſe ſteddy Friends to *Rapine*, *Ruine*, and *Immoderate Greatneſs*, tho' themſelves were ſure to ſhare in the *Servitude*.

Lyon. This is a Grateful Narrative, to which, tho' I am not an abſolute Stranger, yet muſt needs ſay, that Torrent-like Grandure is to be principally aſcribed to thoſe Protean Sparks: But I ſhall not interrupt your Rehearſal by any Interpoſition of Mind; therefore my Deareſt Brother you may pleaſe to go on.

Eagle. The next Happy Advantage that fell in pat with the Conduct of that *Long-headed Miniſter* laſt pointed at, was a *Wild Boar of the Forreſt* that broke out of his Bounds, and having Devoured the faireſt Fruits in *Beauteous Brittain*, and with his Fangs grownd the leſſer *Beaſts of the Field*, he ruſhed upon, beat down, and ſlew the *Royal Lord of the Soyl*; and having made

up his *Sty* in the others Den, *Grunted* and *Couched*, then ſoon after gained the ſole Sway. This *Mad Monſter*, in Conjunction with the *Roman Bravo*, fell upon the poor *Iberians*, then in a Drooping State, ſhattered them in divers parts of their Dominions, both in this and the new World. Thus hand in hand went theſe two *Nimrods*, made *Prey* of all that came near them, and opened a way for that Deluge of Blood, which for theſe Fifty Years paſt have been ſpilt in this *Angle*, to the abſolute Deſtruction of the *Catalans*, and to the prodigious Advancement of the *Gaules*. The fear of being *Unſtyed* wrought upon the one, to go thus far in that Impolitick Undertaking; and the Zeal of the other, to Agrandize his *Maſter*, *Pupil* and *Filiolo*, prevailed upon the other to wade thus deep in Wickedneſs: For ſome time theſe *Twins in Impiety* concerted their Matters together, and wanted not better Succeſs than they merited; but at length the *Gallows* claimed her own, and one of them adorned that *Tree*, and was its faireſt Garland; the other being left, *Devil-like*, to do more Miſchief, which was his chief Joy and Delight, much he contrived and effected, but having qualified his *Brat* to

move

move in the Circle he had chalked out for him: He also some time after, quitted this for a more *Turbulent Stage*, taking up his Residence with, and adorning the Chair of *Belzebub*, tho' he miss'd the *Papal*.

Lyon I owe a Thousand Obligations for this pleasing Entertainment, but I beg you not to stop.

Eagle. Then began *Boanerges* to play his part, and set up for himself, a *Bird of Briskness* he was, and of too much Youthful Fire, *Hatch'd* (as 'tis said) with *Feathers upon his Back*, and other Portentous Marks of *Cruelty*: Thus train'd, thus warm'd, with the Wings of an old *Cock*, he appear'd on the Theatre, began to stretch out his *Legs* and *Pinions*, well instructed in the Arts of his Ancestors, and not a little improved by the Artifice and Management of his *supposed Sire*. The first piece of precious Work he undertook, was to Invade his poor *Brother-in-Law's* Dominions, which lay neareſt to him, tho' he had his Sister in his Bed at that time, and had just before concluded a Solemn League with him; nay, and notwithstanding his

Am-

Ambaſſador at *Madrid* gave aſſurance to the *Catholick King, that no Hoſtility was intended againſt him*, even when the *Gallick Armies* were in full March to attack his *Towns*, which they ſoon carried, by *Treachery* and *Bribery*. Thus early the *Cock Crow'd Perjury* and *Breach of Faith*, and no wonder the *Chickens Chanted alike*, and *Rooſted* in a *Neſt* none of their own, which one of them have lately done, being induced thereto by the Grave and Sound Advice, as well as ſtaunch Practiſe, of old *Chanticlear*. *Europe* was ſoon Alarm'd at thoſe ſudden and ſwift Flights of ſuch vaſt *Flocks* of *Winged Fowl*, and Marſhall'd their Forces to oppoſe that threatning *Torrent*, which for a time was ſtem'd, content at leaſt in ſhew with ſome *Gawdy Plumes* pick'd off from the neighbouring *Birds*. Repoſe was for a time, by this means re-eſtabliſhed, but long it did not remain, for ſome *Sparring Blows* frequently paſſed between them, at length to *Spur* and *Bill* they came, much Gore was let out, ſome more *Feathers* were plucked off; then a Ceſſation for a time was admitted of, ſome little Breathing was allowed, ſome *Wheelings* were made to recover ſtrength, to enable them to fall on

on with more Fury, which was ſoon renewed.

Lyon. In all theſe *Sufferings* I had my ſhare, I was an Eye-witneſs to the *Cock's Cruelty*, and *Preying* where ever he could; and alſo to the *Pepper* put under his *Wings*, which was *foul fighting*, and never ſuffered in the *Pit*, if diſcovered; and other mean Practices, as *Garlick* in the Mouth, to offend the other *Cock*, and make himſelf *Long-winded*; but all did not do, for the Old *Hen-treader* came off with *Scratches* and *Scars*, and was glad to deſiſt with the *ſtol'n Plumes* he had fetched off by falſe Play, part of which he reſtored, and the reſt he kept by Conceſſion.

Eagle. Ay you were a Glorious Inſtrument in beating him out of the *Pit*, that and ſeveral times before; and gave high proofs of your Strength and Proeſs, but for your Intervention, matters had gone worſe with the *Oſtrich*, the *Stork*, and *others*.

Lyon. I aſſerted the Liberty of the *Cock-pit*, and made good *Betts* for my Self and Friends, and ever came off well at laſt, and

ſo

ſo did they too; and I doubt not but we ſhall have as good or better luck for the future, the next *Match* we ſhall make, which ſeems to be near at hand, if I have not loſt my wonted Aim. I am acquainted with all the beſt and moſt nice *Cockers* of the Age, and have taken great Care not to be *overmatched* or *outwitted*, either in the *Strength* or *Size* of the *Combatants*; and I have Provided ſuch a *Game* to Play, that perhaps was never yet heard of: But not to hinder your Progreſſes, which will be of great uſe as well as Satisfaction to all thoſe who ſhall be concerned in the great *Betts*, at the next *Cock-Time*, which, if I miſtake not, will begin ſoon after *Eaſter* next.

Eagle. To proceed, The furious Invaſion of *Alſace* in the Winter of 1688, without Declaration of War, or any thing like it, I ſuppoſe, is not yet forgotten, nor will it be ſo long as there is a *Cock* left in Chriſtendom; the *Eagles* are Birds of *Bulk* and *Weight*, nor are they without *Gall*, they'll Return an Injury when Opportunity ſhall preſent, and fix their *ſharp Tallons* and *keen Beaks* in the very Brains of the *thin-Skull'd Cock*.

Lyon.

Lyon. I hope ſo, and leave durable Impreſſions of their Juſt Indignation.

Eagle. The *Unparalel'd Cruelties*, and *Beaſtly Barbarities*, Practis'd in the *Palatinate*, I believe, are ſtill freſh in Memory, and are like there to be fixed for ſome time longer, if I conjecture aright. The *Treachery* and *Villany* made uſe of by that Inſolent *Full-Craw* were as unuſual; the drawing the *Mahometans* upon my Back, when in Truce with me, unexpired, by the Force of Gold and Corruption; the Raiſing up old *Rebels* anew againſt me in *Hungary*, &c. was another *Dunghill-Trick*; the *Private Plot* againſt my *Perſon*, *Crown* and *Dignity*, *hatched* in the *Cocks* Court; were another Indication of his *Love* to me and *Honour*, which, thanks to Heaven, all Proved ineffectual, and I came off a *Victor* over them, and the *Muſclemen*. But let us never bury in Oblivion the unprecedented *Aſſaſſination* level'd againſt your *Royal head*, (after Numberleſs of Petty Plots of the like Nature had been Blaſted) *The true Nurſing Father* of your *Beloved Albion*, as well as the *Glorious Protector of Envyed Europe*: No, it ſhall never be huſht up in Silence, but *manet*

alta mente repoſtum, and ſure *Heaven* will befriend us with an Opportunity, when we ſhall enter the Liſts again, to do our ſelves *Juſtice* upon that *Impoſtor* for his *Unkingline*, nay, *Ungentleman-like* way of acting with You, Us, and all the reſt. There is a time a coming, when we ſhall call that *falſe Loon* to a ſtrict account.

Lyon. Or elſe it ſhall go very hard with us, he never had ſo many Enemies upon his Back in his Life, as he is like to have now; no, not in the laſt great Conjunction, which ſtript him pretty well at the end on't: Nor will my grateful Herds ever blot out the Remembrance of *his Curſed Contrivances againſt my Life and State*, and againſt the Peace and Repoſe of my large Ranges; no leſs than *Thirty* ſeveral *Conſpiracies* have been formed againſt me, and my Riſing Glory, and moſt of them Countenanced by that *Caitiff*, tho' they Terminated well for me, and proved as fatal to my Malevolent Enemies; ſo kind a Deſtiny have I always had, and which I hope will continue to my laſt Moment: I have hitherto Baffled all his *Stratagems in War*, and his *Projects in Peace*, and doubt not, but, by the Strength of my Prevailing *Genius*, ever to keep the

Aſcendant

Aſcendant over him. Such Powerful *Planets* Ruled my *Horiſcope* at the Time of my Birth, that I fear not but I ſhall Erect new *Trophies* to my *Fame*, and Triumph over all your and my Inſolent Adverſaries. The late and preſent Oppoſitions I have and do meet with, have and will only ſerve me as fuel to fire, and give me a freſh occaſion to plant new and never fading *Lawrels* about my *Temples*: But *a propo.*

Eagle. Scarce had the Powerful Dove reſted on our Ark, and laid the Olive Branch at my Feet, but my moſt Implacable Antagoniſts, Envious of my welfare, and ſpiteful to the higheſt degree, ſet his Engines at Work afreſh, to gain that by ſecret Fraud which he could not obtain by open force; and by Clandeſtine Intrigues to undermine me in my moſt Lawful and moſt Juſt Pretenſions, which by vaſt Sums of all Powerful Gold, and by the Mediation of a *Third Scarlet-hatted Hound*, he carried it, tho' not without ſtrong Struglings, in my favour; however a *forged Teſtament* was impoſed upon the Feeble and Dying *Oſtrich*, wholly to my Diſadvantage, and contrary to all the Rules of Right and Juſtice, with all which I have

acquainted the whole World by my *Manifeſto*, ſome time ſince Publiſhed in Print, which has done me and the Publick Cauſe no ſmall Service, by ſetting that whole matter in a true Light.

Lyon. It has opened the Eyes of all, and clear blown away the Thick Miſts of Ignorance and Prejudice.

Eagle. The Fact is fairly ſtated, and honeſt Arguments only made uſe of to Remove all manner of ſcruple; it has had the deſired Effect, for my Friends daily flock in to my Aſſiſtance, and have declared they will hazard their Principalities, as I will my ample Empire, to recover my Undoubted Right, and once more put all things in an *Æqui-Librio.*

Lyon. That is the Noble Aim we have all fixed our Thoughts upon, nor ſhall our firm Reſolutions ever alter.

Eagle. The whole Train of Treachery Tranſacted through that Affair, will more redound to his Diſhonour than my Diſadvantage; and I am morally aſſured, he will upon winding up his Bottoms, find himſelf

himself on the wrong side of the Hedge; nor will all his *Poor Evasions* or *sly Subterfuges* at all avail him, when we shall fall on him in Earnest: No, nor the mean Artifice he has lately laid hold on, in owning *a Cubb* of a *Bastard Breed* for the Legitimate Off-spring of an Old departed *Lyonel*, tho' it was done in dreful heat, and dull Derogation of your Royalty; no other Effect can that *lame Design* have, than to Rowse up the whole Herd of *Lyons*, *Harts*, and *Stags*, and other Noble *Quatrupedes*, to Retaliate the base Affront, and Recriminate the vile Aspersions cast about by such *sneeking Methods*, as were never yet Practised by the meanest of *Mahometans*; such pittiful Proceedings will ever be had in high Detestation and utter abhorrence by all Animals of Reason and Spirit.

Lyon. It has been so far from raising my Spleen, that I look upon it with Scorn and Contempt; it is beneath my Anger or Indignation, and shall only animate my Revenge, and Wing my flights with a just Ardour to do me and themselves Reason upon our worthless Foes. It has already made them more hearty and

and Unanimous in coming into my Juſt Vindication, and will hereafter have ſuch happy Conſequences, that we and our whole Poſterity may Rejoyce at the Peerleſs Provocation.

Eagle. The Mouths of all our Friends are opened wide in Exclamations, and in ſhewing abſolute Averſion to ſuch Trifling Tricks: All in Amity with us, have expreſſed their high Diſpleaſure, in whetting their *Bills* to make ready for the Onſets, whenever the Signal ſhall be given: Full Fifty Years has this part of the Globe been Harraſs'd, and in Danger of a new Inundation, almoſt as Terrible and Deſtructive, as that of Old in the Days of *Deucalion*; but Invincible Bravery, and Mighty Numbers, prevented the Submirtion of our Provinces: The *Phenix*, in his *Porphyry Neſt*, and the *Otter*, have lately made a League with us, to Extirpate the Injuſt Invaders of their and our Territories: This Campaign has already wrought wonderful Effects, looſened divers Neutralities, and bound our Band much more firm: The rough Treatment of the *Boors* on that ſide, by the *Goatiſh Gaules*, has highly incenſed all the *Swains* in

in the Neighbouring Cotts, and provoked them to Reek their Spleen, whenever they ſhall meet a ſuitable Seaſon: The Intelligence they have given me, and the other Good Services they have done me, are a fair Earneſt of their future Fidelity, and a forward Zeal to my Intereſt: Sure Rewards, and all due Encouragement, ſhall be Thankfully returned them, as ſoon as ever I ſhall be poſſeſſed of my *Fiefs* and *Demaines*. The Treaſons and Infidelity of the *Black-bird* and the *Sparrow*, thoſe *Tranſalpine Birds*, ſhall receive a juſt Recompence, my Courts of Judicature have formed Articles againſt them, regularly cited them to appear, and upon their Refuſal (the time limited being elapſed) they have proceeded to a ſolemn Sentence and Decree, that all their Lands and Territories are abſolutely forfeited to me, my Heirs and Succeſſors: This is actually denounced againſt them, and their Vaſſals and Subjects abſolved from their Allegiance, and enjoyned by the Laws and Conſtitutions of my Empire, to Riſe, take up Arms, and engage in Defence of my Legal Rights and Pretenſions.

Lyon.

Lyon. This will Baffle your Enemies, and extreamly encourage your Friends on that ſide, who will never reſt till they have re-eſtabliſhed your Dominion there; nor can they fail of effecting this, when the Troops now in motion in *Iſtria*, &c. ſhall be arrived upon the *Terra Firma*; I hear they are embarqued, and I ſuppoſe will Land upon *Sicily*, the old Granary of all thoſe Eaſtern Countries; without doubt they'll be kindly received by thoſe Iſlanders, and readily furniſhed with Neceſſaries: The ancient Amity between the *Auſtrians* and *Iberians* will never be forgot, for natural Love is hard to be eradicated, and ſo is inveterate Antipathy with as much difficulty to be removed, which all the World knows has been viſible for many Ages paſt between the *Gauls* and *Iberians*, and *Auſonians* too, which is no trivial Argument to raiſe our future Hopes upon.

Eagle. All the Flower of that and the Neighbouring Diſtricts, have earneſtly ſollicited us to diſpatch our Forces thither, the Prime Nobles, Gentry, nay, and Peaſants too, have aſſociated and entered in Oaths,

Oaths, the Sacred'ſt Tyes upon Earth, to adhere firmly to me and my Lands, they can hardly forbear a ſecond Attempt, even before they come to their Aid; headed by Them, they'll work Wonders; I fear not but all will chearfully ſubmit to my Sway, or be by dint of Steel reduced to it; that muſt be their Fate, as I take it, for it is but the neceſſary Conſequence, and fair Reſult, of ſuch an Univerſal Eſteem openly own'd for me: They have been aw'd for ſome time, by ſome Lowzy Troops in Pay, but thoſe meager half-ſtarv'd Wretches, can never be brought to face my Martial Birds, inſpired with that noble Ardour from their very Neſts: Old Poets chant their Eclogies, and the Ancient Hiſtorians tell forth their mighty Acts on the Banks of the *Rhine*, and on the *Tyber* too, thoſe well-known Streams; nor is their Fame hid from the remoteſt Corners of the Globe, my Potent Progenitors have expanded it far and near; a Royal *Cock* of *France* was taken Priſoner at the Battel of *Pavia*, and his whole Army broke; nor could the Sacred City it ſelf (tho' once and long the Renowned Miſtreſs of the Univerſe) eſcape the Deſtiny

prepared for her, for the Imperial *Eagles* flew over her Bulwarks, and preyed upon her Immenſe Wealth, nothing could reſiſt the Torrent-like Impetuoſity of our Ancient Glorious Heroes; nor do the latter *Brood* come a whit ſhort of them, but have given as ample Proofs of their high Magnanimity, as ever they of elder times did: 'Twould be tedious to recount to you, Mighty Sir, their great and happy Atchievements, ſome of which your Eyes have ſeen, and of the others the preſent Age has had a large Account, nay freſh yet in the Memories of all they remain.

Iyon. All this and more muſt be readily allowed: But what Vaunting and Cracking has that light and vain glorious Nation lately made of a wiffling and not worth naming Advantage over your Forces, obliging them (tho' with no ſmall Difficulty, or inconſiderable Loſs) to recoil a little, the firſt and only time they have done ſo throughout their whole Campaigne, enough for thoſe pert Parrots to prattle of, and buz among their wretched Drones, the fruitful Effects of nothing, tho'

the

he ſharp Rencounters of the preceding nd ſucceeeding days, more than trebly nake amends for that; but ſee theſe ying dwindling Wrerches catch hold f a Straw or a Cork to ſave their inking State: Were any Senſe or Moeſty to be met with amongſt thoſe aultry Boaſters, they would ſcarce ave mentioned ſo mean a Matter, ſo ittle to their Credit, and of ſo ordinary n Import in it ſelf.

Eagle. Such pittiful Practiſes are uſually made uſe of by ſorry Souls to prop heir fainting Spirits; they want Corials, and I'll ſend them ſome, ſhall each their Hearts in a minute, and ure all their Maladies in a trice, I have ctually ordered Twelve thouſand choen Lads to haſten thither, they will reſent them ſome Pellets, far beyond he Pills of *Montpelier*, or the Lozenges f *Blois*, they Purge ſtronger and ſurer, ive but one (and that effectual) *Siege*. All the *Gallick* Empericks, with all their ricks and Subtle Inventions, cannot ontrive ſuch a Medicine, *in omnes Morbos*, it has relieved abundance of their atigued famiſhed Starvelings, and ſaved

them the Trouble and Charge of being
ſent to the Hoſpitals. I have made al-
ready ſuch Recruits, and will, to my
ſtanding Forces, add ſuch new Levies,
as ſhall be able to engage my Adver-
ſaries where-ever they appear; their
Power diſquiets me not, nor does their
Menaces awake my Choler, my cooler
Thoughts have deliberated what to do
in this Critical Juncture: Overtures
have been made to me under-hand of
an Accommodation; Private Treaties
have been offered at, to ſeparate me and
my Adherents, but theſe Baits are too
viſible and ſtale, and will never more be
ſwallowed.

Lyon. Beſides, as I conceive, 'tis next
to impoſſible, to find out a Medium of
Temperament; can any be ſo Senſeleſs to
ſuppoſe, that a ſmall or inconſiderable
part (which is all that is bid) can ſuffice
for the whole, of ſo great Value and
Purport? Conferences have been talk'd of
to be renewed, but no way has been
given to that Delayer of time and vain
Undertaking, enough of that has been
already, and thrown off at laſt, as ob-
ſerving it to be to no manner of purpoſe.

Indeed

Indeed the Propoſals have been ſo pittiful as if a new Wound were rather to be made, than an old one heal'd thereby. It ſeems to me, and my wiſeſt Aſſiſtants, impracticable altogether. Alas! in theſe days of Dexterity and Management, the Thread muſt be finely Spun indeed, not to be ſeen; theſe are Times of Subtil and Artificial Actings, and are abſolute Strangers to the laudable Uſages of thoſe more Primitive, wherein clear and round Dealing (which is ſo much the Honour of Humane Nature) was their ſole Scope. Thoſe were Glorious Times, which, like the Golden Age of the World, have been much talk'd of, but not by us unhappy Creatures ever ſeen; nor when they will, is it eaſie to gueſs, as things go now. Under-board Dealings, and Vile Deſigns, are moſt in Vogue and Allowance; I have attempted to mend Matters, but the Peccant Humour is ſo Prevalent, and ſo Stubborn, that any Potions, tho' ſtrong, yet cannot ſtir it, it ſticks ſo cloſe to the Coats of the Stomach.

Eagle. When Princes turn Phyſicians, 'tis pitty but their Succeſs ſhould be ſuitable to their hearty Endeavours. But the Nature

Nature of all Mundane Affairs is ſuch, that nothing is always favoured with good Fortune, ſome Buſineſs will not go well, there is a Time and Seaſon for all things, (ſaid a Wiſer Man than any now on the Earth) and therefore we may not in Prudence expect a happy Event ſhould wait on us at all times; he is the happieſt Man that meets with the feweſt Misfortunes, as well as he the wiſeſt Man that commits the feweſt Follies; by both which Expreſſions it is naturally inferred, that a Series of Felicity, or Train of Wiſdom, is not to be expected on this ſide the Celeſtial Manſions, where alone it reſides; all that lies at our door is, to be Patterns of Goodneſs, and to recommend it as earneſtly as we can, the reſt muſt be left to Heaven to influence the Hearts; and care muſt be taken by our Eccleſiaſticks to promote Piety by their Examples and Precepts.

Lyon. But to paſs from this Spiritual to a Temporal Matter, I remember at the beginning of our Rencounter, we had a light touch upon ſome Danger of erecting a New or Fifth Monarchy, it will not be amiſs, I think, to handle that matter

matter a little more at large, for it is of the higheſt Conſequence to have that Affair well conſidered, debated, and the World fully informed of the moſt pernicious Event it would have, provided it ſhould be brought about by the preſent Pretender to it. It my be well worth our Pains and Time to treat largely on this Head, that we may undeceive the Incredulous, convince the Obſtinate, and bring over to our Party the Indifferent. The faithful Records of Ancient times, to be found in the well-writ Story thereof, would afford us the beſt Proſpect of this Scene, but not having them before us, it will not be amiſs for us to collect what we have formerly Read or heard concerning it.

Eagle. I entreat a Relation thereof, as it occurs to your Memory, for 'tis highly reaſonable that the Diſturbers of Government, and the Reſtleſs Enemies Internal of the Repoſe of our States ſhould eſpecially be poſſeſt with a true Notion of that Doleful Cataſtrophe, if ſuch dreadful Mutations ſhould chance to take Effect in our Days.

Lyon. I muſt needs ſay by way of Proem, that I have not Faith enough to believe, nor Fear enough to apprehend

hend it to be very near us; however, ſuch a Union as has lately been made againſt us, is what we could not in Policy foreſee, nor in Cunning prevent, it will without doubt make our Enemies more formidable, by making the Scale go down ſeemingly on that ſide, but if we reflect on the Poverty of the whole Combination, and what a Weight and Incumbrance rather *Iberia* will be its pretended Protector and Champion, perhaps it may make for us, firſt the Inſupportable Debts ſhe does and has long been Oppreſſed under, the very Intereſt of which they have not been able to pay for many Years paſt; and, I fancy, are now, and will be leſs able. Secondly, The Male-Adminiſtration of the former, and the Riggid Rule, or Rod of Iron, of the preſent Reign, to which the Loyal *Caſtillians* have not been accuſtomed, nor will be ever either perſwaded or conſtrained to endure. I can compare this Leviathan-Coalition to nothing moreaptly, than to a middle aged Man's Marrying with a very old Woman, the Radical Heat and Moiſture of the Man muſt go to warm and nouriſh Aged *Eve*; but ſure I am, *Adam* muſt ſuffer in his vital Spirits and Vigour, by

taking

taking into his Arms ſuch a cold clod of Clay; beſides the bag of Diſeaſes, attendant on that Seaſon of years, the Male will moſt aſſuredly Participate of; and ſo prolongs hers, but ſhorten his own days. This is exactly, if I err not in my Simile, the true Caſe of *France* and *Spain*; to ſupport the laſt, the firſt will come near to, if not entirely Effect her own Ruin, for ſhe has drawn the Infirmities of that Crazy and Antick Body on her ſelf, which muſt needs impair her health and ſpoil her Complexion, by how much the more the other ſucks of her Virtue from her; how Fatal this haſty Copulation may prove to the Mercurial *Gauls*, who uſed like Quickſilver to jump up and down every-where; and like, Rope-dancers, to skip about after a prodigious manner, tho' they ſeem lately to have trod upon Birdlime, or to participate of the Nature of Lead, their Affairs have gone ſo heavily of late; I ſay how diſaſtrous this Conjunction may be to the *French* Puiſſant, time will ſhortly diſcover. The face of Affairs is ſtrangely altered within few Months; things have taken an Unexpected *Turn* on that ſide, I pray God they may continue ever ſo, to their utter Confuſion and Deſtruction, who have been the Miſchief-makers for theſe many Years paſt. But if a new

and ſudden Change ſhould come about, we muſt not be ſurprized, for 'tis but Natural.

Eagle. We have been both accuſtomed to bad as well as good Luck, we muſt ſhield our ſelves as well as we can againſt it; but whatever happens, don't forget your promiſe, I impatiently wait for the performance of it, which I know you will not fail in.

Lyon. No, I will not upon my Honour. An Army of Arguments I could eaſily raiſe to evince all diſintereſted and unprejudiced Perſons, that there is not only an abſolute Neceſſity to go into a New War with *France*, but alſo that whatever be done it muſt be carried on with all the Vigour and Reſolution in the World; if it be not, all the Trade of *Europe* will be torn out of the hands of the preſent Poſſeſſors, and be all ſwallowed up by that Whale, *France*, who by her Companies, *&c.* has told the Folks what they muſt truſt to; then Conſequently Poverty enſues, Weakneſs, Want and Diviſions are the Reſult of that, and then what follows but an eaſy and ſudden Conqueſt of all Oppoſers. When the Nerves are cut and the Sinews ſhrunk, little Reſiſtance can be made; for every little Animal knows that Commerce is the Fountain of Wealth, and that the Foundation of Strength, ſo that when the firſt is dried up, the t'other muſt fail of

Courſe.

Courſe. Want of Money begets a Reſtleſneſs and Uneaſineſs, a Rowling from one Extream to another; and now for the Diſmal Event of an Univerſal Maſter or Lord of the World, no body will doubt but the very Thought thereof muſt be dreadful; *Property* there can be none, *Laws* muſt be all made by and taken from *Goliah*; *Lives*, and alſo whatever elſe, as *Liberty*, &c that are dear and valuable among Mortals, are Sacrificed to the mad Maggot, or Reinleſs Fancy of a Wretch intoxicated with Power, and Drunk with Pride; then, to be ſure, *Quod Principi placuarit legis habebit vigorem*, and, *Stat pro Ratione Voluntas*, will be trumped up again, and a thouſand ſuch Arbitrary ſtrokes; but what is grievous to Reflect on, there will be no Aſſyle or Refuge for the Infortunate, now Neighbour States or Kingdoms receive willingly and ſtoutly ſhelter the unhappy People of the World, where they paſs the remainder of their days in ſafety and quiet; whereas no place, tho' never ſo remote from the Seat of the Empire, could ſave any, tho' but a ſuppoſed Offender, from the long hands and bloody Paws of ſuch an unruly *Behemoth*. 'Tis ſaid that Duke *d'Alva* made his brags, and valued himſelf upon having been the Cauſe of the Murder of Eighteen Thouſand in cold Blood, and if a Sub-

ject durſt do this, partly on his own head, and partly by command from his Maſter, then a great Prince, but not Grand ſignor of all the World, what may not be expected from ſuch an Unlimited and uncontrolable Power as this I have mentioned will be?

Eagle. Theſe are certainly the ſad Effects of Exorbitant Greatneſs, which we'll do our beſt to prevent; Good Navies, and Large Armies, are the likelieſt and moſt probable means to defeat ſuch Deſigns, which Heaven avert, for the ſake of all honeſt and true-hearted People: Never let us deſpond, but arm vigorouſly, and go on reſolutely, I have the faireſt Proſpect I ever had, ſince I ſway'd the Scepter of the Holy Empire, for all my *Diets* have likewiſe declared their Readineſs to aſſiſt me in ſo Glorious an Enterprize; all the *Factions* are huſhed on a ſudden, aud unanimouſly agree in carrying on the Cauſe againſt the Common Enemy of Chriſtendom, *Nunc aut Nunquam*, is the *Motto* upon our Banners, and *Domino Dirige nos* incircles in our Enſigns, Benedictions innumerable arrive from our Potent *Pontifex*, and his Legates *a Latero*, have Croſs'd us all over with full Purſes, ſtout Hearts, and undaunted Courage, we have advanced, and hope of Conqueſt and Renown, will Crown all our ſucceeding Attempts.

Lyon.

Lyon. Never was such a happy Harmony amongst Potentates and States, Princes and People, as at this favourable Conjuncture; Arguments to augment our Animosities against our Angry Adversaries, all Orders and Degrees among us, wish for, and earnestly desire a *War*; *Bellona* is the Theam, *Mars* is the Uuiversal Topick and Subject; the *Noble*, the *Gentle*, the *Merchant*, the *Artificer*, as well as the *Soldier* and *Sailer*, cry aloud, *Fiat Justitia*, *Peccat Mundus*, *Honos Regni*, *Gloria Deo*, *in Sempiternum*. The Boys delight in Drums, the very Women wait for Triumphs. in a word, Great is the Expectation of the Event of our future Atchievements; never was such Universal Chearfulness seen, so much Unanimity observed, the Air Ecchoes, the Earth Resounds, Trumpets and Tabbours are the Melodious Musick every where, nothing can appease the Angry Glances of Furious *Mavors*, but the entire Overthrow of the Cruel Cause of these Impending Evils; large are the Bags, and widely expended; Treasure thrusts it self in upon us; Love and Loyalty contend which shall first Address us; all Lucky *Omens* of Prodigious Prosperity.

Eagle. These are Mighty Motives to hasten our Preparations to attack our almost Dis-spirited Enemy, the proper Season will soon

soon return, when our Power will be more Conspicuous; Wise *Apollo* will direct our Councils, and Kind *Venus*, in her Ivory Chair, will adorn our Palaces; the Tripple League of *France*, *Portugal* and *Savoy*, shall not affright us, hearty Assistants we have in the Bowels of all those Countries, and in the Heart of *Spain* it self, we are not without Well-wishers and Favourers of our Designs: *Naples* and *Sicilly* wait only our approach to yield; Insurrections are Rife, Revolts are ready; *Millan* attends with open Arms to receive our Gallant Troops; the *Oglio* retires for our Passage, and the *Lawns* of *Lombardy* long for our Incampments on that side, *Victoria*, *Victoria*, *Victoria*, is the only Voice can be heard throughout all the Plains, Joy in their Eyes, and Alacrity in their Hearts, *Viva*, *Viva*, *Viva*, *Imperatore ad Archiduca*, is the common Cry of City, Town and Country, Conquests are already cut out for us, far greater than we could hope for, and *Fugiono*, *Fugiono*, *Fugiono*, *Francese*, fills the space of all the whole Continent. But I fear I have invaded your Royal Patience, and obtruded upon our precious Minutes.

Lyon. No, Great Sir, far be it from me to think so, I am infinitely ingaged for some former Favours, and at this instant more especially, for your thus recounting, and fairly laying

laying all Matters before me; I Mourn our Parting, but the neceſſity of Affairs calls me hence, in order to concert Matters for our Mutual Advantage; I muſt haſte to the Arms of my *Beloved and Darling People*, who paſſionately provide a Kind Welcome for me; but my Return ſhall be as ſudden and as ſwift, as Wind and Weather will permit: I leave you, I muſt own, unwillingly, and nothing could allay my Grief upon this ſad occaſion, but the Thoughts of ſeeing you ſoon again.

Eagle. The Hoary Froſts no leſs than the Glaſſy Ice, ſeem to be not far diſtant, and tho' I love your Society beyond Expreſſion, and value your Friendſhip above the Power and reach of words, yet I muſt comply when the Fates will have it ſo; nor Time nor Abſence ſhall ever abate my Eſteem for your Royal Self; no Northern Blaſts nor Southern Heats ſhall alter my immoveable Affection; may the Gods be Propitious to you in all your Voyages and Enterprizes, and reward your Toyles and Hazards with never-dying Glories; Immortal be your Praiſes, Deathleſs be the Annals of your Heroick Actions, and may Great *Jove* adorn your Brows with ever-living Garlands; and late, full of all Earthly Beatitudes, may you Retire to the *Elyſian Fields*, and out of your very Aſhes, may

may a new Race of *Conqueror's* Spring, to give Laws to all future Ages.

Lyon. Thanks, and treble Gratitude to your *Aerial Majesty*, for your Bounty and Benevolence, for your kind Wiſhes and well-expreſs'd Intentions, I ſhall ever indeavour to merit your Eſteem, and make it my ſtudy always to preſerve Inviolate your Sacred Friendſhip; the high Value you have pleaſed to ſet upon me, cannot be better returned, than by giving you freſh Aſſurances of my unalterable Reſolutions to Promote the Publick Good, and to Advance the Common Cauſe of *Europe*; and as the *Alps* have not been able, ſo may not the *Pyrenees*, to deny paſſage to your Victorious Troops; but as you flew over the one laſt Spring, ſo may you over the other the next, and pierce the very Frontiers, and enter into the very Center of the *Soldans* Dominions, and lead in Chains the unworthy Poſſeſſor thereof, to Attone for all the Ills he has done and cauſed, that the wondering World may at your Bounteous Hands receive *Repoſe*. I think I hear the Thunder of the Cannon, Time and Tide obey not Princes, and therefore I muſt now bid you *Adieu*.

FINIS.

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